

MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS.

MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1877.

VOL. 11.--NO. 25.

BRANNER INSTITUTE For Young Ladies, Mossy Creek, Tenn.

THE NEXT SESSION WILL
begin WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th.
Faculty composed of seven experienced teachers.
Standard of scholarship high. Board
and tuition for term of twenty weeks \$15 to \$20.
Send for catalogue. Address,
J. A. BRANNER,
Superintendent.

REAGAN HIGH SCHOOL. J. A. Stubblefield, A. B., Principal.

THE NEXT SESSION COMMENCES
THE LAST MONDAY IN AUGUST, 1877.
Board from \$15 to \$30 per week. Tuition
from \$10 to \$20. Address the Principal, Morrissett, Tenn.
July 11, 1877--M.

W. M. WILMETH, MAIN STREET, MORRISTOWN, TENN.

Has now on hand a complete stock of

Family Groceries,

To which he has recently added a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which he offers cheap for Cash.

He will pay the highest market price for all kinds of
country produce.

MARK THESE FACTS.

The Testimony of the Whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a
healthy one."

"Your Pills are marvellous."

"I send for another box, and keep them in the
house."

"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was
chronic."

"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera
morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My name of a 'Lion' is on the box."

"Your box of Holloway's Pills cured me of
boils in the back. I rubbed some of your Ointment
about the boils, and the boils have left."

"Send me two boxes. I want one for my poor
family."

"Enclosed a dollar; your pills are 25 cents, but
the medicine is worth a dollar."

"Send me five boxes of your Pills."

"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return
mail, for Chills and Fever."

"I have over 20 such testimonials as these, but
want of space compels me to conclude."

For Cutaneous Disorders.

And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most
valuable. It does not heat externally, and is
guaranteed to cure itching eruptions, and the
very worst of the skin.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases

Disorder of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting the organs, whether
they be acute or chronic, or whether
they be the result of cold, or whether
they be the result of over-exertion, or
whether they be the result of any other
cause, the Pills will cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

It is a fact that the Pills have cured
all cases of the disease, and that the
Pills are the only medicine that will
cure them.

The Morrissett Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, AUG 29, 1877.

LAWS RELATING TO NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTIONS, &c.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to
the contrary, are held to continue their
subscriptions.

2. If subscribers neglect or refuse their periodicals
from the office to which they are directed,
they are held responsible until they have settled
their bills, and ordered their subscriptions
discontinued.

3. If subscribers move to other places without in-
forming the publishers, and the papers sent to
the former address, they are held responsible for
the cost of the papers.

4. The Courts have decided that "refusing to take
papers from the office, or removing and leaving
them uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of
intentional fraud."

5. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes
up his mind to discontinue it or not, is
held in law to be a subscriber.

6. If subscribers pay in advance, they are bound
to give notice to the publisher, at the end of their
time, if they do not wish to continue taking it;
otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it
until an express notice, with payment of all ar-
rears, is sent to the publisher.

7. If subscribers pay in advance, they are bound
to give notice to the publisher, at the end of their
time, if they do not wish to continue taking it;
otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it
until an express notice, with payment of all ar-
rears, is sent to the publisher.

THE GAZETTE is a permanently established
newspaper with a paying and constantly increasing
circulation. Its circulation in the counties of
Hamilton, Hawkins, Cocke, Jefferson, Grainger
& Washington is more general than any other pa-
per making it the best advertising medium in
Upper East Tennessee.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The somewhat notorious editor of the
Republican was severely cowed in
Washington on the 13th, by one of
John Morgan's men. Bring out the
reserves. The war has actually been re-
newed!

The people of West Virginia have, at
last, settled upon Charleston as their
State capital.

President Hayes has accepted an in-
vitation to visit the fair at Lexington,
Kentucky, next month.

Twelve persons left New York last
Saturday for South Africa, where they
will engage in teaching.

General Grant says there is one Italian
whose hand he especially desires to take
and that is General Garibaldi.

A \$50 counterfeit on the Third Na-
tional Bank of Buffalo has appeared,
and is described as follows by the new
Government Detector:

Letter A on upper right hand corner.
Dated March 10, 1865. This is printed
from the altered plate of Central Na-
tional Bank of New York. Title and
date of issue are all that have been
changed on the plate. Note like its
predecessor, about an eighth of an inch
shorter than genuine.

Some way in the Georgia Convention
offered a resolution that "we pledge
ourselves to support any scheme for the
protection of innocent lambs which will
not contravene the national legal rights
of hungry dogs."

It is again asserted that Grant is mak-
ing his European tour a matter of busi-
ness, to organize a ship canal company
for the Isthmus of Darien.

Conkling is claimed as an active op-
ponent of the Administration in the
coming political contests. It is hard to
see how he and Blaine will mingle.

The Republican papers delight in go-
ing back on West, of Ohio. They call
him a Red Republican and not a Black
Republican.

The stories of ravishing and murder
in Turkey far exceed all Western ones
concerning the limits of human
endurance in wickedness.

The Turks are reported to have killed
10,000 Christians at Eski Saghra. So
say the correspondents, but we think
they must have neglected to count a
lively corpse or two.

It is hardly possible to form an idea
of the ravages of the famine in India.
The loss of life is placed at 300,000, and
instead of decreasing, the suffering
promises to increase in intensity. An
appeal is to be made to the people of
England, Scotland and Ireland.

MacMahon, it is positively stated, is
entirely satisfied with his present. Gen-
eral, the rumors of serious differences
between DeBrogie and Portou with-
standing. Mac will bow smoothly
along with his present advisers until
they come to the Niagara in October,
and it is pretty hard to tell how things
will adjust themselves after that date.

The Indianapolis Journal says the ex-
act character of Senator Morton's ail-
ment is not given, but it is understood
to result from indigestion, which, with
the fatigue from work and travel, has re-
sulted in serious nervous prostration.

It is said now that Prince Bismarck
wants to marry King Alfonso, of Spain
to the Princess Victoria, of Hesse, a
granddaughter of Queen Victoria, who is
in her fifteenth year, and well grown
and advanced in learning for her age.

Bob Toombs, of Georgia, may occasion-
ally say the wrong thing, but his
heart is "level" when a few days
ago, he remarked that "the capitalist
who does not respect labor is a fraud,
and the laborer who does not respect
capital is a fool."

Famine prevails in Southern India.
It has assumed the proportions of a ter-
rible calamity. Many thousands of peo-
ple are perishing in Madras and Bombay.
The indications are that the famine will
be of long duration and of yet more
fearful consequences.

Captain Crapo's wife writes that they
would not undertake to cross the Atlan-
tic again in a cockle-shell for consider-
able. She fainted twice during the
voyage, slept in a wet bed for seven
weeks and had aches in every bone of her
body. "We had seven gales of
wind," she writes, "the last one being
very hard and the sea running mount-
ainous. It lasted from Saturday after-
noon till Tuesday morning, but God
was with us, and he calmed the sea so
that we were able to make sail. The
next morning God spoke to me and
said, 'I am with thee; don't fear. Trust
in me, and I will land thee safe on the
shore.' The tears dropped down my
face like rain."

Referring to the published accounts
relative to the firing on the American
Consul's boat while flying the American
flag at Acapulco, a dispatch has been re-
ceived at the Department of State from
the American Minister stating that the
affair is now being investigated by the
American Government of Mexico and also
by the military Governor of Guerrero.

Softly Sing the Old Song Darling.

A BALLAD AS SUNG BY ALICE WENDELL.

Softly sing the old song, darling,
Sings to me you sweetly sing,
'Tis the old song of love's bright summer,
In the days when we were young;
Happy dreams will linger near me,
As you murmur each refrain,
So to comfort and to cheer me,
Sing the old song once again.

CHORUS.
Softly, sweetly sing the old song,
Sing them, darling, once again,
While I dream away all sadness,
Wandering down sweet memory's lane!

Sing the old song, darling,
They were always dear to me,
I can hear each simple measure,
Sweet as ever sweet can be!
What a vision floats before me,
Of those hours so free from pain,
While the magic spell lies o'er me,
Sing the old song once again!

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.

Sing the old song, darling,
In the twilight and low,
Bring me back the golden moments,
Love and youth, and long ago!
Soon they'll pass away forever,
Like the leaves of the grain,
Kiss me, love and leave me never!
Sing the old song once again.

Softly, sweetly, &c.